

## The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING  
AT  
Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware

PUBLISHED BY  
T. S. FOURACRE.

LONG DISTANCE 'PHONE NO. 37.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., AUG. 23, 1903.

THE Isthmian CANAL

It is possible that the Senate of Colombia, whose ratification of the treaty is needed to insure the building of the canal across the Isthmus of Panama, instead of by the Nicaragua route, may have been influenced by the belief that this country would pay more than the ten millions of dollars therin provided for the right of way. It is well to remember in this matter that the Senate of the United States of Colombia, like our own Senate, does not always represent the will of the people. The President of Colombia in public speeches urged the ratification of the treaty. The lower branch of the Congress has shown a majority in its favor. The press and public of the State of Panama is almost a unit in favor. The Senate, therefore, stands alone, and it is a fair presumption that it does not reflect the sentiment of the country, even though its action were unanimous. If this action be based upon a hope for a higher price, it will fail to produce that result. In building the canal this country is only acting as a trustee for the world's commerce. Every dollar of cost, interest and maintenance must be paid in tolls by the vessels passing through.

While this action delays the canal it does not defeat it. We always have Nicaragua to fall back on. But it is not yet necessary to consider that route seriously. Every effort will be made to get a favorable reconsideration of the treaty as it was signed. There will probably be no increase in price and there can be no other objections. Failing persuasive measures there is yet the plan of an international arbitration to fix a value. Such a plan has been adopted on more than one occasion. In the end the Panama Canal will be built and the Colombian Senate will prove unable to prevent it by haggling over the price of the right of way.

### ONE FLUKE

The first race between the Reliance and Shamrock III for the trophy of the sea, the America's Cup, on Thursday, developed early into a drifting match in which the Yankee boat showed a decided superiority or had the luck of the wind. It is to be hoped that the conditions for today's race may be such that the yachts may finish inside the time allowance, and that the best boat may win. In the earlier races for this cup, the contests were between models, the American shallow draft centre board sloop and the English deep draft cutter. But the designers have borrowed from each other and have drawn their lines so fine that the two boats which cross the line to-day are of practically the same model different only incidentally. Both carry immense sails, those of the Reliance being more than a fourth of an acre in area, and have a deep lead keel to counterbalance. While the preliminary races have shown Reliance to be a faster boat, so that, on form, she rules the favorite in the betting, the difference is slight enough to render the contest uncertain, and Shamrock III may win. If it should so turn out, many people will be glad that such a thorough sportsman as Sir Thomas Lipton has "lifted the cup." If earnestness of purpose and continual endeavor are to count, he deserves to win.

### SHAMROCK FAR BEHIND

NEW YORK, August 20th.—It was "no race" to-day between Reliance and Shamrock III. The fitful and feeble winds from the southerly quarters in which the first of this year's international contests was started, failed to develop into anything that would send the big sloops home within the time limit. They had to finish by 4:30 o'clock, and at 3:15 they still had a long run to the outer mark of their windward and leeward course, though they had been sailing more than four hours. Reliance led then by two miles, and both boats were becalmed.

Shamrock failed to reach the outer mark.

The race was declared off at 3:45 o'clock.

The next race is scheduled for Saturday.

Reliance and Shamrock were started promptly at 11 o'clock to-day in the first race of Sir Thomas Lipton's third effort to lift the America's Cup. A great observation fleet of yachts and excursion boats followed the racers. The course was laid out in a large circle, sixteen miles to windward and return, almost straight from Sandy Hook Lightship down the New Jersey coast and back. The wind at the start was blowing about four miles from southerly quarters. The sea was flat.

### ST. GEORGES

H. C. Gray is in Baltimore this week. S. O. Gibbons visited Wilmington on Friday. Mrs. J. Milligan is in Philadelphia this week. William R. Pennington spent Sunday in Chester, Pa. Postmaster D. B. Stewart was in Newark on Tuesday. Edward Gam was a Wilmington visitor on Wednesday. J. R. Crossland visited Summit Bridge relatives on Monday.

Mrs. Annie Jones is on a visit to her home near Smyrna.

Miss Violet Gray has returned from a two weeks visit to Galena, Md.

Oliver Jamison and wife are guests of Clarence Jamison and family.

J. B. Nelson and wife are visiting their son, Fletcher, in Philadelphia.

Mrs. O. L. Martin and daughter are Philadelphia visitors this week.

Albert Leman and wife, of Philadelphia, are guests of Miss Elizabeth Riley.

Miss Sallie Gross, of Wilmington, is paying a visit to the Misses Roberts.

Ira McNamee, of Chester, Pa., visited his aunt, Mrs. Laura Jones last week.

Mrs. Wilson, wife and child, of Baltimore, Md., are guests of relatives here.

Miss Elsie Richards, of Still Pond, Md., spent last week with Miss Alida Price.

William Hudson, of Smyrna, was the guest of C. M. Riley part of last week.

Miss Mary Thomas, of Maryland, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Howard Gray.

Master William Stewart, of New Castle, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Rachel Hudson.

Elsworth Stewart and Mr. McGrath, of New Castle, visited relatives here on Sunday.

The Misses Clark, had Miss Anna Ellison, of Glasgow, as their guest on Saturday.

Mrs. William Calhoun, of Mt. Pleasant, spent Tuesday with Theodore Jones, this week.

Miss Mattie Swain is entertaining Miss Anna McGrath, of New Castle, for a few days.

Rev. Vaughn Collins, of Smyrna, visited his sister, Mrs. O. L. Martin, this week.

Mrs. Charles Stewart and daughter, Anna, visited relatives in Delaware City on Saturday.

Mrs. Lola Lanes, of Philadelphia, is spending sometime with her aunt, Mrs. A. N. Sutton.

John Lester and family, of Montchanin, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Henry Lester.

Miss Mamie Bouchelle, of Chesapeake City, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Meriam Price.

Mrs. Eldia Jones on Sunday entertained her brother-in-law, Frank Jones, of Alameda, Cal.

Mrs. E. W. Jester, of Wilmington, was spending two weeks with relatives near Middletown.

George Swain and wife spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Samuel Lester, near Delaware City.

Mrs. William Atkins and son, of Philadelphia, are spending sometime with M. J. Gray and wife.

Clarence Pool and wife, of McDonough, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Sutton on Saturday.

Miss Anna Stewart left on Wednesday for Bedford Springs, where she will remain for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. J. C. Stuckert has returned from Washington, D. C., where she was called by the death of a relative.

Mrs. W. T. Hoopes and family returned on Tuesday from a lengthy visit with relatives at West Chester.

Rev. Charles J. Butler, of Camden, N. J., spent part of last week with J. R. Crossland and family near town.

Mrs. E. E. Eckee and daughter, Miss Mida, of Indianapolis, are guests at the residence of Mrs. Laura Jones.

Mrs. D. C. Wolf and Mrs. Kate Mackey are spending a few days with Rev. E. H. Collins and family, of Bethel, Md.

Master Beryl Crompton is spending a week with his uncle, William Aspin and family, near Chesapeake City, Md.

Miss Sooy and Miss Weaver, of Wilmington, have returned home after spending several days with Miss Sara Milligan.

Mrs. William Edwards and family, of Middletown, are spending this week at the residence of her father, William Roberts.

Dr. J. W. DeWitt and family entered Register of Wills F. E. Bach and son, of Philadelphia, on Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Maria Racine, of Porters, and Mr. and Mrs. Myes Stewart, of Philadelphia, visited James Paynter and family on Monday.

Mrs. Bowman, son and daughter, of Philadelphia, have been guests of M. J. Gray and wife for ten days have returned home.

Christopher Lutz, wife and son, and Mr. Ludwig, wife and daughter, of Philadelphia, visited Frank Shoule and wife on Wednesday.

Mrs. Ethel Maloney visited friends in Smyrna on Thursday.

Mr. William Skeggs, of Manayunk, Pa., is visiting his parents.

Misses Mattie and Marie Richardson have returned to their home at Riverside, N. J., after a pleasant visit of several weeks with J. W. Carrow and family.

Mr. D. B. Jones spent several days of this week with visitors Mrs. Tarbutton and children, of Wilmington, Mrs. Pritchard, of Townsend, and Miss Lena Staats, of Middletown.

Every Saturday evening there will be a reception for the members of the County Church Club and their friends at the Club rooms. Come and enjoy a social evening with us.

H. C. Buckson and wife entertained this week Misses Mewlin, and Reeves, of Wilmington, Mrs. Price, of Millington, Md., Mrs. Annie Crossland and William Haman, of State Road.

Miss Blanche Dubois, of Baltimore, Md., who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Eldia Jones, for several weeks, returned home on Tuesday and was accompanied by her cousin, Miss Blanche Jones.

THE TRANSCRIPT \$1.00 per year.

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**Trains Leave Middletown as Follows:**

North Bound—3:30, 7:30, 8:30 and 10:27 a.m.; 4:14 and 6:05 p.m.

South Bound—12:40, 8:30, 9:30 and 11:40 a.m.; 3:56, 4:14 and 7:30 p.m.

Mails Close as Follows.

Going North—7:30 a.m., 10:45 a.m., 3:50 p.m., 4:45 p.m. and 9 p.m.

Going South—8:30 a.m., 4:30 p.m., and 6 p.m.

For Odessa—9:20 a.m., 11:40 a.m., 5:05 p.m., 5:30 p.m. and 7:30 p.m.

For Warwick, Cecilton, Earville and Sassafras—8:45 a.m.

MIDDLETON, DEL., AUG. 22, 1903.

### Local News.

Crab meat by the quart at JONES & BRADLEY'S

Try Huber's Steamed Bread. For sale by JONES & BRADLEY.

Pocketbook Rolls, 8 cents per dozen, at JONES & BRADLEY'S.

DR. W. E. BARNARD, Surgeon Dentist, office Southeast corner of Main and Scott streets.

Ask for Huber's Bread at JONES & BRADLEY'S.

Pocketbook Rolls, 8 cents per dozen, at JONES & BRADLEY'S.

For a Bicycle or Phonograph go to WORKMAN'S, Odessa, Del.

Crab meat by the quart at JONES & BRADLEY'S

Huber's Steamed Bread at JONES & BRADLEY'S.

For a plate of good Ice Cream or Ice Cream Soda go to WORKMAN'S, Odessa, Del.

Deviled Crabs at JONES & BRADLEY'S

For anything in the Fruit line go to WORKMAN'S, Odessa, Del.

The new boiler for the Middletown Farms has arrived, and will be placed in position in a few days.

The attention of our readers is called to the news of Lippincott & Co. of Nos. 306-8 10 and 12 Market street, Wilmington.

President of Town Council W. R. Cochran is having a new brick pavement laid in front of his residence on East Main street.

The local market is over run with all kinds of vegetation, and the high prices which prevailed a few weeks back have given way to more moderate ones.

Mr. Thomas E. Hurn is the champion tomato grower of this section. Mr. Hurn has pulled two tomatoes this week from his garden of the Ponderosa variety—one weighing two pounds and the other 26 ounces.

As soon as a suitable schedule can be arranged for the Odessa and Middletown trolley road, it will be printed and distributed to the patrons of the road. The schedule will also be published in the columns of THE TRANSCRIPT.

Dr. Drake is holding forth in the square each evening, and the entertainments given by the doctor and his black-faced comedian are highly appreciated by the large audiences which assemble to hear them. The doctor gives a short talk on the merits of his patent medicines each evening, but the comedian is the chief attraction, as his jokes and comic songs are now and up-to-date.

About 50 Bohemians from Baltimore arrived in town yesterday to work in the tomato cannery of Preston & Co. Mr. Preston informs us that he expects to begin canning sometime during the coming week if a sufficient quantity of tomatoes can be secured, but at this time they are ripening very slow, and it may be some time before the cannery will be running to its full capacity.

If an abundance of reeds has anything to do with making a successful season, the coming one for red and rail birds promises to be the best for many years. According to local gunners who already have been making a thorough inspection of the marshes, reeds which serve as food for the toothsome feathered tribe, were never so plentiful. This fact makes an excellent gunning season almost a certainty.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Browne, Mrs. Henry Schroeder, Miss Grace H. Parvis, Messrs. John H. Parvis and John R. Crouch, composed a fishing party on Wednesday. Silver Lake was the spot selected, but owing to the threatening weather and the occasional showers few fish were caught, but Hugh is not discouraged, and is spending his leisure moments in sharpening up his hook, and telling his friends what large fish he proposes to capture on his next trip.

The State Convention of the Patriotic Order of Sons of America was held in Dover Tuesday. Twenty delegates were present. E. C. Daly was elected delegate to the national encampment which will be held in Baltimore next week, and J. W. McCann, of Wilmington, was elected alternate. Henry McCann was elected president for New Castle County; A. N. Brown, president for Kent County; the Sussex County presidency was not filled. Messrs. J. A. Snyder and Harry Hilyard represented Washington Camp, No. 9, of this town.

We are reliably informed that the shirt factory will resume operation on or about September 1st. This will welcome news to the people of our town, and especially to those who depend on the factory for a livelihood. Well, Haskell & Co., who recently bought the machinery, fixtures, etc., will run the business in the future, and as they have had many years of experience, we have no doubt but that under their able management the factory will be run to its full capacity, and all the old employees, together with many new ones, will have steady employment.

The trolley party given by Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Peterson Tuesday evening was a most enjoyable affair for the participants. About 35 persons responded to the invitations sent out, and at 9 o'clock the merry party assembled in front of the store of Mrs. Peterson on East Main street, where they boarded a car for Odessa. It was indeed a great treat to those who had not had the opportunity of riding over the line, and will doubtless long be remembered as the first real trolley party that the new road carried. When the party returned they partook of refreshments at Jones & Bradley's, consisting of ice cream, cake, etc., and then returned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peterson, where games, dancing, vocal and instrumental music and other amusements were indulged in until late hour, when they departed for their homes after extending to Mr. and Mrs. Peterson their best wishes.

Deviled Crabs at JONES & BRADLEY'S  
Full line of Fresh Groceries at E. F.  
INGRAM'S.

Delicious Ice Cream Soda, at  
PEARSON'S PHARMACY.

David Wolfe Brown, official shorthand reporter in Congress, recommends the shorthand course given by Goldey College.

Until further notice the Middletown Public Library will be open on Tuesday evenings, from 7 to 8:30; Saturday evenings, from 4 to 5; Saturday evenings, from 7 to 8:30.

It is said that the profitable hen eats 10 times her weight in a year. Her eggs are six times her own weight, and worth six times the cost of her food. Feed plenty of wheat, oats, grit, clover and bone.

Unclaimed Letters.—The following list of letters remain unclaimed in the post office for the week ending August 13th: Mrs. Mandie Davis, Miss Edith Denney, Miss Amanda Hollingsworth, Mrs. Mary Platner, Gilbert Bullock, Gilbert W. Bullock, Felis Cuffey, Almond Faison, Samuel Pear, Charles Wallace.

FREE TROLLEY FARE.—Anyone coming from Odessa to Middletown by trolley and purchasing \$5.00 worth of merchandise at the GLOBE CLOTHING STORE, will have their transportation paid. It will pay you to remember this offer when coming to Middletown.

This is circuit day in Middletown, and the small boy—and larger one too—are delighted. Hargreaves big railroad shows will give two performances here—to-day afternoon and evening, and judging from the press notices this show received in Wilmington, it is far superior to many of the traveling shows.

From the various stations along the P. B. & W. Railroad in the State come reports to this office that peaches are bringing fancy prices although they are being shipped in very small quantities. Crawford, the leading variety name being shipped, are selling from \$1.00 to \$1.50, while poorer grades bring 75 cents a basket or less.

There has been considerable talk of the tomato crop of this Peninsula, and the possibility of a glut in the markets, but many of our farmers are now thinking differently. We have talked with several of the largest growers in this section during the past few days, and if they are not badly mistaken the crop will be short, and those who did not contract with the canners will undoubtedly get fancy prices for their tomatoes.

Mr. Andrew Woodall, of Georgetown, has built at Cambridge, one of the largest power boats yet brought out for service on the Chesapeake Bay. The Cambridge Manufacturing Company built the hull, which is now at Georgetown being fitted with joiner work and a Globe gas engine of 85-horsepower. The boat is intended for the grain and other trade between Georgetown and Baltimore. She will have a capacity of 6,000 bushels of grain, or about 175 tons dead weight cargo.—Baltimore Sun.

On Thursday morning Mrs. Vaughan gave a encore at her home on West Main street from 10 to 12 o'clock. Those present were: Mrs. F. P. Pool, Mrs. H. M. Schroeder, Mrs. Hugh C. Browne, Mrs. George Jayvier, Mrs. Howard Pool, Mrs. J. Gray Taylor, Mrs. J. C. Stites, Miss Martha Heaton, Miss Dora Price, Miss May Holten, Miss Sallie Cochran, Misses Mary and Lydia Cochran, Miss Waley, of Virginia, and Misses Blanche and Ada Cochran.

Miss Dora Price entertained a number of her friends last Saturday afternoon from four to six o'clock at a porch party, in honor of her guests, Mrs. Edgar Yarnell, of Philadelphia, and Miss Whaley, of Richmond, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Burrows and aunt, Mrs. Fry, are visiting relatives in Easton, Md.

Mr. W. B. Kates and daughter, Miss Sarah, are visiting Mrs. Kate's mother in Harrington.

Miss Ray Lank has returned to her home in Philadelphia, after a visit with Mrs. J. C. Stites.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bratton, of Lamberville, N. J., are over Sunday guests of friends in town.

Mr. Harry Carpenter, of Columbus, O., spent Sunday in Town as the guest of Miss Lily Carty.

Miss Myrtle Davenport returned to her home in Elmont Tuesday, accompanied by Miss May Boehm.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Monroe are spending several days with friends in Wilmington and Philadelphia.

Miss Whaley, of Richmond, Va., has turned home after spending sometime with Miss Dore Price.

Mrs. Louis Bell and children, of Wilmington, are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Bradley.

Mrs. Kate Naudain and daughter, Miss Helen, have returned from a month's sojourn in Capon Springs, Va.

Miss Josephine Salmons of Summit Bridge, has been visiting at the home of Washington Lake, near Bunker Hill.

Mr. John A. Jones and daughter who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Clayton have returned to New York City.

Mrs. Liston Townsend and son, of Philadelphia, spent several days with his brother, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Ginn.

Mr. John Naudain and family left yesterday for their home in Baltimore after a pleasant visit with her mother, Mrs. Sarah Houston.

Miss Katherine Pennington has returned to Rehoboth after spending sometime with her aunt, Mrs. H. V. Parvis, on South Broad street.

Mr. Howard Powell, of Wilmington, has accepted a position with Dr. G. B. Pearson as prescription clerk, and entered upon his new duties on Saturday.

Mr. Jefferson B. Van Sant, Miss Hanah Fraser and Mr. Raymond J. Wilson, of Philadelphia, are being entertained by Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Barnard, Mrs. Alex. Conney, Mrs. J. C. Stites, Mrs. Bessie Vaughan, Mrs. Jess L. Shepherd, Mrs. J. Gray Taylor, Mrs. C. J. Freeman, Mrs. John Cochran, Mrs. Chas. A. Ritchie, Misses Martha Heaten, May Holten, Viola Ennis, Helen Clayton, Mary Shallcross, Ada Cochran, Sarah and Agnes Cochran, Adele and Mary Cochran and Edith Derrickson. Refreshments were served consisting of ice cream, cake, etc.

CHURCH NOTES

Bethesda Epworth League meets in the lecture room of the M. E. Church every Sunday evening at 6:45 o'clock. Everybody is invited to attend. The topic for to-morrow evening is: "Making our Lives Count." 2 Tim. 3:10-15; 2 Cor. 11:23-28. Leader, J. A. Suydam.

The Young Peoples Society of Christian Endeavor of Forest Presbyterian Church, meets every Sunday evening at 6:45 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody. The topic for tomorrow is: "Lessons from Paul: How to make our lives count like his." 2 Tim. 1:6-8; 2 Cor. 11:23-28. Leader, Mrs. G. B. Pearson.

In the absence of Rev. C. T. Wyatt, D. D., who is attending Dales Island Camp, Bethesda pulpit will be occupied to-morrow, both morning and evening, by Rev. W. O. Bennett, pastor of the M. E. Church at Sudlersville, Md. Mr. Bennett is a strong preacher, and the public is cordially invited to attend.

OBITUARY

GEORGE S. PRICE

Mr. George S. Price, who had been critically ill at the residence of Mr. Amos Wilson in Warwick, Md., for the past three weeks, departed this life on Sunday afternoon last at four o'clock, aged 48 years. Mr. Price was one of the most widely known men in this section, and his death was a great shock. A large and sympathizing crowd paid their last tribute to his memory on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock, when his remains were interred in St. Stephen's Cemetery, near Earville, Md. Funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Father Cole.

Hotel Sold

Samuel A. Forster has sold the property, stock and fixtures of the hotel in Kenton to R. L. Lloyd, of Odessa. It is understood that the price paid was about \$4,000.

### PERSONALITIES

Miss Dora Price is in Philadelphia.

Mrs. John S. Crouch is spending a few days in Wilmington.

Mrs. Margaret J. Darlington is sojourning in Betterton, Md.

Mrs. Bessie Foraker is visiting relatives and friends in Dover.

Mrs. Estella Chandler, of Stanton, is visiting Miss Mary Gill.

Lloyd Bratton, of Lamberville, N. J., is visiting J. C. Parker, Jr.

Mrs. Anna Armstrong spent Thursday and Friday in Philadelphia.

County Commissioner J. N. Willits has returned from Rehoboth.

Mrs. William Sirman and son Ernest, are sojourning in Atlantic City.

Mrs. Turner and Sapp, of Smyrna, spent Sunday evening in Town.

Miss Anna Adams, of Wilmington, is the guest of Miss Addie Johnson.

Mrs. Thomas J. Roberts is visiting relatives and friends in Wilmington.

Miss Berenice Metten will leave to-day for a week sojourn in Atlantic City.

Miss Anna Adams, of Wilmington, is being entertained by Miss Sarah Jolls.

Mr. Harry Wilhelmi, of Philadelphia, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Harry Neff.

Mrs. Elsa Jones will leave Monday for a visit with Philadelphia relatives.

Mrs. Louis K. Ware, of Philadelphia, the small boy—and larger one too—are delighted. Hargreaves big railroad shows will give two performances here—to-day afternoon and evening, and judging from the press notices this show received in Wilmington, it is far superior to many of the traveling shows.

Mr. Anthony Roemer, of Mt. Phisla, Ill., has returned home after spending sometime with Mrs. John Heldmeyer.

Sunday afternoon last was the occasion of the reopening of the refurbished lecture room of St. Paul's M. E. Church, and a successful event it was in every respect. The decorator, Mr. Monroe, of Middletown, had completely transformed the interior by frescoing and graining, which, with the addition of new carpet, lamps, lectures and orchestra chairs, gave to the room a most beautiful finish.

The telephone linemen at work at Dewey Park on the 9th of September.

Messrs. Jacob T. Shallcross and Thomas Massey visited Betterton on Saturday.

Mrs. J. M. Rosin, of Still Pond, is being entertained by her sister, Mrs. W. Ford.

Foreign labor is arriving in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties for the tomato season.

The telephone linemen at work in Chesterfield struck for higher wages last week.

The social event this week was the dance at Dewey Park, which was very largely attended.

Mr. George Medders, of Kennedyville, has been appointed principal of the Galena public school.

The sale of William Spry, Jr., of near Galena, was very largely attended and fair prices were realized.

The illness of Miss Lillie Pierce and her brother at their home near Cecilton is deeply regretted by their friends here.

Mrs. Frank Sylvester left on Monday to spend the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Smith Burris, near Kennedyville.

Owing to two stormy evenings in succession the lawn fete, under the auspices of the M. P. C. Church, did not take place last week.

Miss May Touison, of near Mt. Pleasant, is being entertained by her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Smith Burris, near Kennedyville, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander T. Laws are entertaining his sister, Mrs. Frederick Shibley and children, Miss Virginia and Master Frederick, of New York City.

The Chester River Steam Boat Company will run excursions to Tolchester on Wednesday and Thursday, August 26th and 27th, to the Kent and Queen Anne's Fair, from all points on the Chester River.

Rev. A. D. Melvin, D. D., entered the Johns Hopkins Hospital last week for special treatment. His condition is very serious and grave fears are entertained for his recovery. Dr. Melvin was pastor of this church about ten years ago, and everyone here felt very sorry over his accident some weeks ago.

Mrs. Liston Townsend and son, of Philadelphia, spent several days with his brother, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Ginn.

Mr. John Naudain and family left yesterday for their home in Baltimore after

## COUSIN PAUL . . .

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK]

The repentance came too late however, for he died before the will was signed, and the former will, in which everything was bequeathed to his eldest son, came into force. I will not dwell on that miserable time, Paul—those dreadful days when I watched your father growing weaker and weaker, and the hour of separation coming nearer day by day. I have often wondered how I lived through the terrible weeks that followed his death. I was never a religious woman, and the words of consolation which kind friends poured into my ears seemed utterly empty and purposeless to me. Everything seemed against me, and I grew hard, bitter, and reckless.

Then quite unexpectedly my brother returned from Australia. He had made a small fortune, and he asked me to live with him. We were almost strangers to each other, for he was much older than I was, and had led a wandering life for many years. So little did I know of him that I had never heard that he had married before he left England. It had been an unhappy marriage, and when he went abroad his wife had refused to accompany him. She had a small income and had preferred to remain in England.

I believe she thinks I am dead, he said, in his carelessness. Once when I was up country, I and my partner were attacked by convicts. My partner was killed, and I got a bullet through my shoulder. I know that an account of the affair got into the Australian papers, and that there was a little mistake made in the names—I was reported dead and buried instead of poor Phyllis.

The tongue was silent, but the eyes—terrible in their intensity and passionate eagerness—never moved from Paul's face. They seemed to scorch him with their strange fire. He impatiently pushed back the hair from his forehead; his head was whirling; every pulse in his body was throbbing with excitement, and he scarcely knew what he did or said. The room seemed unbearably close, although the window was open, and the sweet evening air was blowing the curtains and fro, and rustling the leaves of the roses that wreathed the casement.

Mother, dear, I cannot believe it! he ejaculated, pushing the papers from him and bending over the bed. It cannot be true!

Mother, does anyone else know of this? he whispered.

One other—Ralph Sullivan! The feeble fingers with difficulty traced the words upon the slate, but the bright eyes rested on Paul's face with an odd look of triumph. It seemed to him as if they penetrated to the innermost depths of his heart and rejoiced that their owner had put it out of his power to rob her of her triumph.

The twilight grew darker; stars came out in the dark blue summer sky, and Phyllis entered the room with a shaded lamp. She started at the sight of Paul's set white face and the scattered papers on the bed.

"Will you have lights, Paul?" she asked gently.

The young man started and looked up with bewildered eyes. He hastily gathered up the papers and replaced them in the envelope, and then, as Phyllis left the room, he looked at his mother with sad eyes.

Mrs. Sullivan motioned that her slate and pencil should be placed in her hand.

Do nothing—yet. Wait—as I have waited, she wrote.

Paul started, shuddered, and turned deadly pale. Wait? What did waiting mean? What was there in the future but certain shame and possibly poverty for the girl to whom he had already given all the love of his heart? How beautiful she had looked that morning as she passed him in the lane, riding her pretty chestnut horse, with Sir Hubert Brooke by her side! She had given Paul a little careless smile and wave of her hand, and he had been conscious that Sir Hubert looked at him curiously and inquired his name. He had not heard Hilda's answer, but he had seen the Baronet look around with an interested air.

What had Hilda said? he wondered. Had she pointed him out to her new lover as a country cousin who had dared to admire her and to declare his admiration? Scarcely that, Paul thought bitterly. Sir Hubert was a man of the world and would be chary of believing that Hilda herself was quite blameless. Paul had turned and retraced his steps, raving inwardly at Hilda's indifference and coldness. In another moment however he had heard the tread of horse's feet behind him, and Hilda had been at his side, bending from her saddle with outstretched hand and a sweet smile in her eyes.

Paul, I wanted to tell you—I could not when Sir Hubert was there—how sorry I am for your trouble, she had said, and just for an instant her soft fingers had clung round his hand in a tight clasp.

The words, the smile, and above all the pressure of the hand, had sent a thrill of intoxicating happiness through Paul's frame. She had seemed as much above him then as a queen is above the common people. He lingered in the porch and watched the light fade. As he did so there rose upon the still night air the sounds of weeping, and he heard his name called by Phyllis in a quick, terrified voice. He ran up to his mother's room, and Phyllis met him on the threshold with her pretty face distorted by tears

that fair land of promise which in fancy he saw stretched out before him?

But as the first exultation faded, all this became clear to Paul, and all manner of vague dreams and plans by which he might save her from the shame which was her certain portion—if ever this story became known—flashed through his bewildered brain. Wealth and honor were as dear to him as to most men, but it seemed easy enough to him just then to sacrifice himself and to give up all for her sake. But as his brain grew clearer the difficulties of such a course began to present themselves. Even if, for Hilda's sake, he was content to relinquish his claim to the estates, could he do so without benefit to her? Would not the next heir—a second cousin of Sir John—step in and assert his claim?

Paul knew him slightly and had heard that he was a grasping, avaricious man—the most unlikely person in the world to be swayed by any chivalrous feeling. The secret which his mother had guarded so carefully might not remain a secret always, and there would be endless trouble and complications.

Paul thought and thought until his brain whirled. He had been taught to dislike Sir John, and to regard him as his own and his father's enemy. But he was too generous and manly to harbor vindictive feelings, and there was something repugnant to him in his mother's persistent revenge.

It was pitiful to see how the sick woman struggled to answer—more pitiful still to watch the spasms of pain and disappointment which crossed her face, as despite all her efforts, she only succeeded in making an inarticulate moan.

The tongue was silent, but the eyes—terrible in their intensity and passionate eagerness—never moved from Paul's face. They seemed to scorch him with their strange fire. He impatiently pushed back the hair from his forehead; his head was whirling; every pulse in his body was throbbing with excitement, and he scarcely knew what he did or said. The room seemed unbearably close, although the window was open, and the sweet evening air was blowing the curtains and fro, and rustling the leaves of the roses that wreathed the casement.

Mother, dear, I cannot believe it! he ejaculated, pushing the papers from him and bending over the bed. It cannot be true!

Mother, does anyone else know of this? he whispered.

One other—Ralph Sullivan! The feeble fingers with difficulty traced the words upon the slate, but the bright eyes rested on Paul's face with an odd look of triumph. It seemed to him as if they penetrated to the innermost depths of his heart and rejoiced that their owner had put it out of his power to rob her of her triumph.

The twilight grew darker; stars came out in the dark blue summer sky, and Phyllis entered the room with a shaded lamp. She started at the sight of Paul's set white face and the scattered papers on the bed.

"Will you have lights, Paul?" she asked gently.

The young man started and looked up with bewildered eyes. He hastily gathered up the papers and replaced them in the envelope, and then, as Phyllis left the room, he looked at his mother with sad eyes.

Mrs. Sullivan motioned that her slate and pencil should be placed in her hand.

Do nothing—yet. Wait—as I have waited, she wrote.

Paul started, shuddered, and turned deadly pale. Wait? What did waiting mean? What was there in the future but certain shame and possibly poverty for the girl to whom he had already given all the love of his heart? How beautiful she had looked that morning as she passed him in the lane, riding her pretty chestnut horse, with Sir Hubert Brooke by her side!

She had given Paul a little careless smile and wave of her hand, and he had been conscious that Sir Hubert looked at him curiously and inquired his name. He had not heard Hilda's answer, but he had seen the Baronet look around with an interested air.

What had Hilda said? he wondered. Had she pointed him out to her new lover as a country cousin who had dared to admire her and to declare his admiration? Scarcely that, Paul thought bitterly. Sir Hubert was a man of the world and would be chary of believing that Hilda herself was quite blameless. Paul had turned and retraced his steps, raving inwardly at Hilda's indifference and coldness. In another moment however he had heard the tread of horse's feet behind him, and Hilda had been at his side, bending from her saddle with outstretched hand and a sweet smile in her eyes.

Paul, I wanted to tell you—I could not when Sir Hubert was there—how sorry I am for your trouble, she had said, and just for an instant her soft fingers had clung round his hand in a tight clasp.

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and sobs.

You are too late—it is all over! she cried brokenly, hiding her face on his breast.

Two days after his mother's death, and while she lay white and still in the darkened room, Paul had a curious dream. He had slept little during the night and looked so worn and ill that Phyllis persuaded him to lie down for an hour or two during the afternoon. In his dream he stood before a great city surrounded by high walls, and he saw through the bars of the gates a throng moving about the streets. They were shadowy unreal-looking people, and yet some of their faces seemed oddly familiar to him. Surely that little bright-eyed child, with the golden hair and merry laugh, had the face of little Elsie Vaughan, his neighbor's child, who had died a few months previously, and the woman to whose hands she clung was the young wife of the doctor, whose death had almost broken her husband's heart?

Now and again a gate would open, and figures passed him and glided in, but when he tried to follow an invisible arm held him back with irresistible force. A great awe crept into Paul's heart as he stood and looked, for he knew that he stood on the threshold of the City of the Dead.

By-and-by, from among the crowd, a figure came forward and approached him, and he saw that it had his mother's face. She came close to the gate and flung herself against its bars and tried with all her feeble strength to force it open. As she fought and struggled she did not seem to see Paul, and, although he called her name again and again, she did not appear to hear. Presently her strength failed, and she sank to the ground with a low passionate sob.

It is useless! Dives could not go back, she said, in a low hopeless tone, and how could I? And yet if I could only tell him! If he could only know how I repent my sin!

And then, while Paul's heart was beating and aching with love and pity, it seemed as if from out the crowd another figure, with a kindly face, came forward and raised her from the ground and with soothing words led her away.

Then he awoke, and, although great drops of perspiration were standing on his brow, and he was trembling from head to foot, the struggle in his heart between his love for his mother and that which his conscience told him was the only right and honorable thing to do had quite ceased, and a great calm reigned in its place.

He understood. Although his mother might not know it, her voice had reached him—it had penetrated the barrier which divides the mysterious land of the dead from the living. He rose from the couch and went—reverently pausing a moment at the door—into the darkened chamber where his mother lay.

He opened the desk, took out the precious packet, and went softly to the bed. He turned the sheet back and looked long and earnestly at the set white face. The bed was strewn with flowers—white roses, jessamine, and great St. Joseph's lilies, which Phyllis had gathered in the early morning and placed there. Paul looked in silence for one long minute; then very gently he laid the letters on her breast.

Mother, if this is not what you would have me do, forgive me; he murmured.

Then he took the letters again and, carefully replacing the sheet went softly from the room. He had his horse saddled, and, after a few words to Phyllis, he mounted and rode away to the Hall.

There a dinner party was being held that evening. The county member and his brother, a distinguished soldier, were among the guests. Paul left his horse at the door and walked up to the hall.

He passed into the porch he chanced to raise his eyes to the sky, and at that moment a star of singular beauty and lustre flashed across the blue ether and left a long trail of light behind it.

Paul involuntarily thought of a beautiful poem, which he had read long ago, about meteors, in which they were said to be angelic messengers sent to conduct the souls of the departed to the better land. He lingered in the porch and watched the light fade. As he did so there rose upon the still night air the sounds of weeping, and he heard his name called by Phyllis in a quick, terrified voice. He ran up to his mother's room, and Phyllis met him on the threshold with her pretty face distorted by tears

### ATLANTIC CITY

On Tuesdays, August 11 and 25, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company (Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington Railroad Company) will run special low-rate excursions to Atlantic City via the great Delaware River Bridge Route. A special train will run on the following schedule, and round-trip tickets will be sold at the rates quoted:

Train Leaves.	Rate.
Delmar..... Del. 4:20 A. M.	\$2.50
Laurie..... " 4:30 " "	2.50
Seaford..... " 4:40 " "	2.25
Cannon..... " 4:48 " "	2.25
Bridgeville..... " 4:55 " "	2.25
Greenwood..... " 5:04 " "	2.25
Farmington..... " 5:12 " "	2.25
Harrington..... " 5:23 " "	2.00
Felton..... " 5:33 " "	2.00
Viola..... " 5:38 " "	2.00
Woodside..... " 5:43 " "	2.00
Wyoming..... " 5:50 " "	2.00
Dover..... " 5:57 " "	2.00
Bear..... " 7:13 " "	2.00
New Castle..... " 7:23 " "	1.75
Wilmington..... " 7:39 " "	1.50
Chewold..... " 8:00 " "	1.50

Children between five and twelve years of age, one-half of the above rates.

Returning, special train leaves Atlantic City 5:45 P. M.

Tickets will be good only on special train in each direction.

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LOW RATES TO REHOBOTH

The Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington Railroad Company announces special excursions to Rehoboth on Thursdays, July 16 and August 13 and 27, 1903.

A special train will be run on the schedule given below, and excursion tickets, good only on the special train in each direction, will be sold at rates quoted.

Exc.	Train Leaves.	Rate.
Wilmington, Del..... 6:25 A. M.	\$1.25	
New Castle..... " 6:35 " "	1.25	
Porter..... " 6:53 " "	1.25	
Kirkwood..... " 6:58 " "	1.25	
Midletown..... " 7:07 " "	1.25	
Townsend..... " 7:24 " "	1.25	
Clayton..... " 7:34 " "	1.25	
Smyrna..... " 7:46 " "	1.25	
Cheswold..... " 7:56 " "	1.25	
Wilmington..... " 8:07 " "	1.25	
Woodside..... " 8:15 " "	1.25	
Viola..... " 8:22 " "	1.10	
Felton..... " 8:34 " "	1.00	
Bear..... " 8:53 " "	1.00	
Midletown..... " 9:08 " "	75	
Linwood City..... " 9:24 " "	75	
Georgetown..... " 9:40 " "	50	
Lewes..... " 10:05 " "	20	
Rehoboth..... " 10:15 " "	20	

Returning, special train will leave Rehoboth 5:20 P. M.

Children between five and twelve years, one-half of the above rates.

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NIAGARA FALLS EXCURSIONS

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has selected the following dates for its special trains to Niagara Falls and the surrounding valleys—July 24th, August 7th and 21st, September 4th and 18th, October 2d running via Trenton, Manunka Chunk, and the Delaware Valley, leaving Philadelphia at 8:10 A. M.; excursion of October 2d running via Trenton, Manunka Chunk, and the Delaware Valley, leaving Philadelphia on special train at 8:00 A. M.

Excursion tickets, good for return passenger, will be sold at \$10.00 from Philadelphia and all points on the Delaware Division; \$11.25 from Atlantic City; \$9.00 from Lancaster; and at proportionate rates on other points, according to distance.

For descriptive pamphlet, time of returning trains and further information apply to nearest travel agent, or address George W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

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Excursion tickets good for